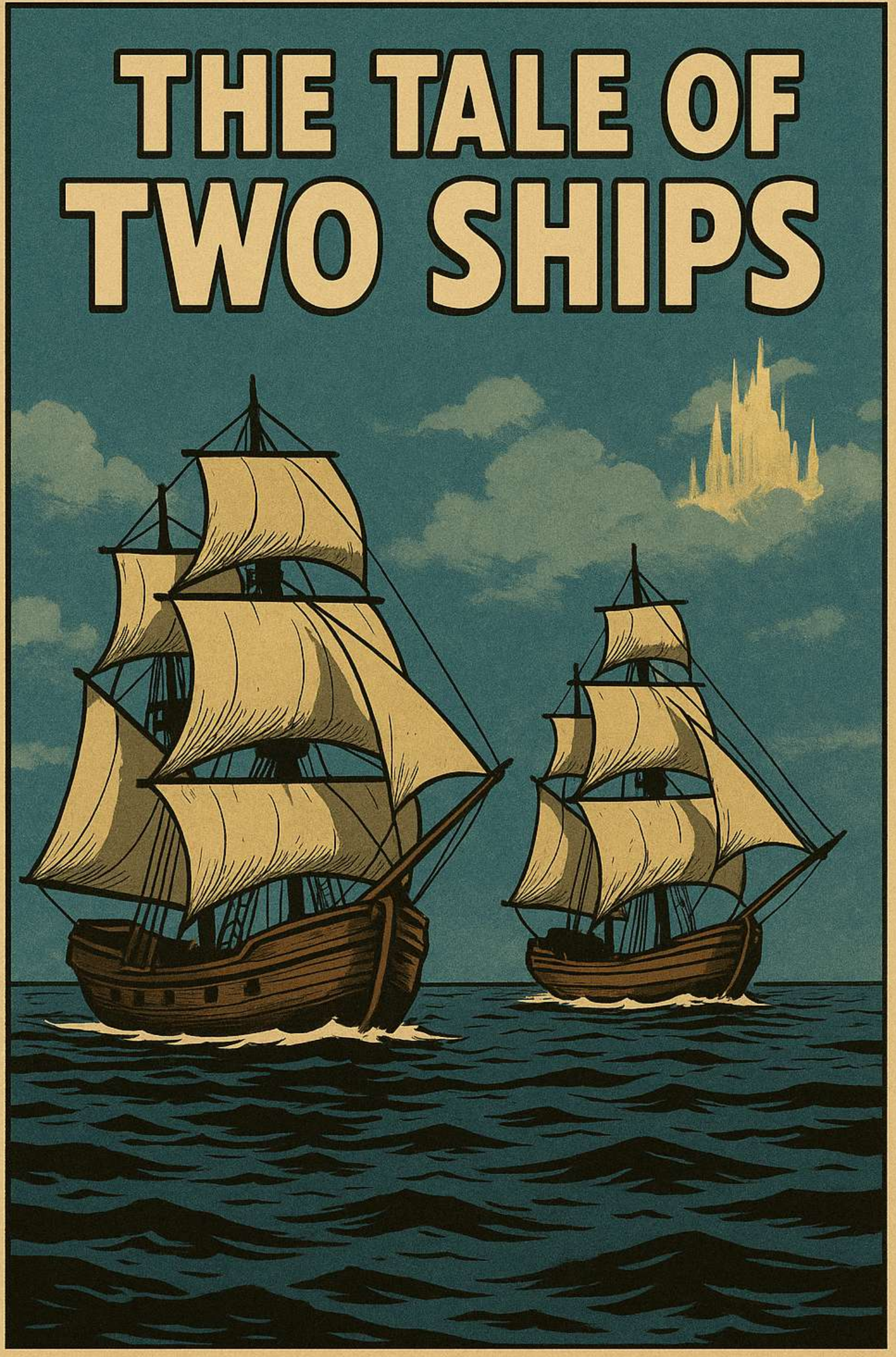
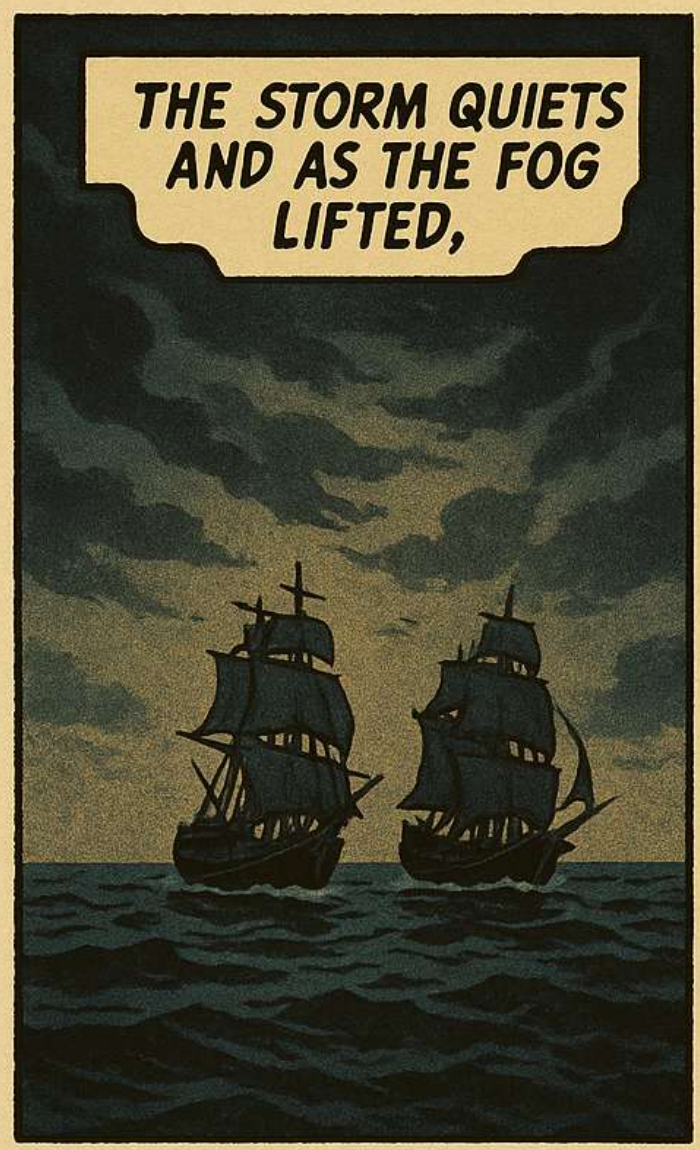
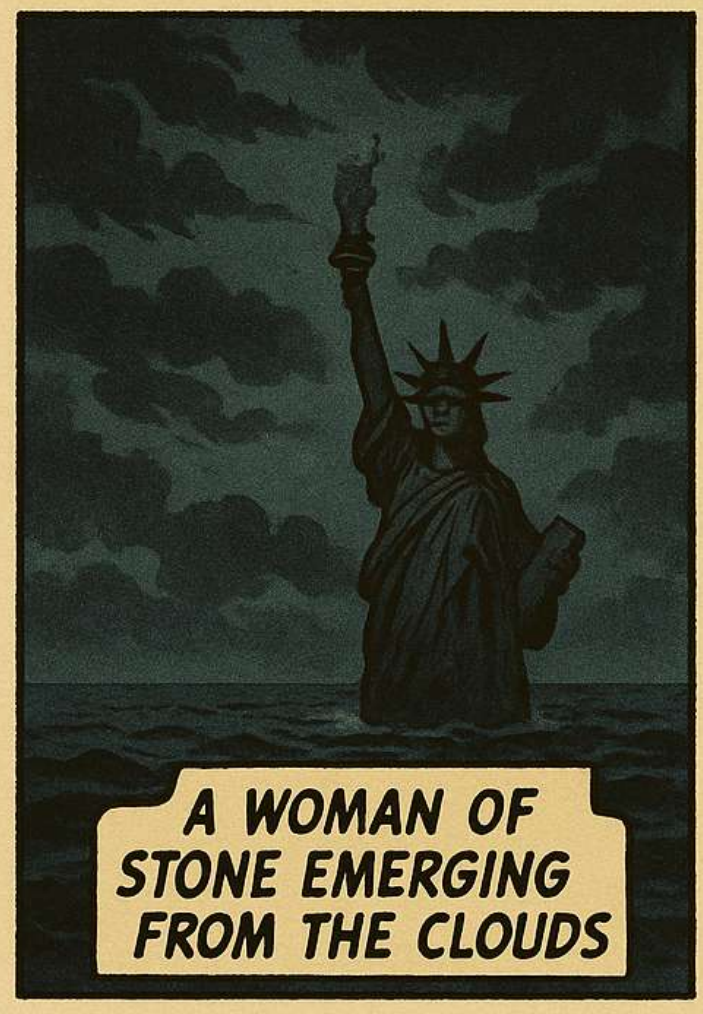
THE TALE OF TWO SHIPS



THERE WERE ONCE TWO SHIPS SAILING ACROSS THE GREAT SEA,
ONE OF THEM WAS WISE
AND ONE WAS FOOLISH


THE STORM QUIETS AND AS THE FOG LIFTED,

BOTH SHIPS BEHELD A TOWERING FIGURE:


A WOMAN OF STONE EMERGING FROM THE CLOUDS

WITH A TORCH IN HER HAND, A CROWN OF SPIKES ON HER HEAD

THE FOOLISH CAPTAIN CRIED OUT VITH HIS HANDS RAISED:

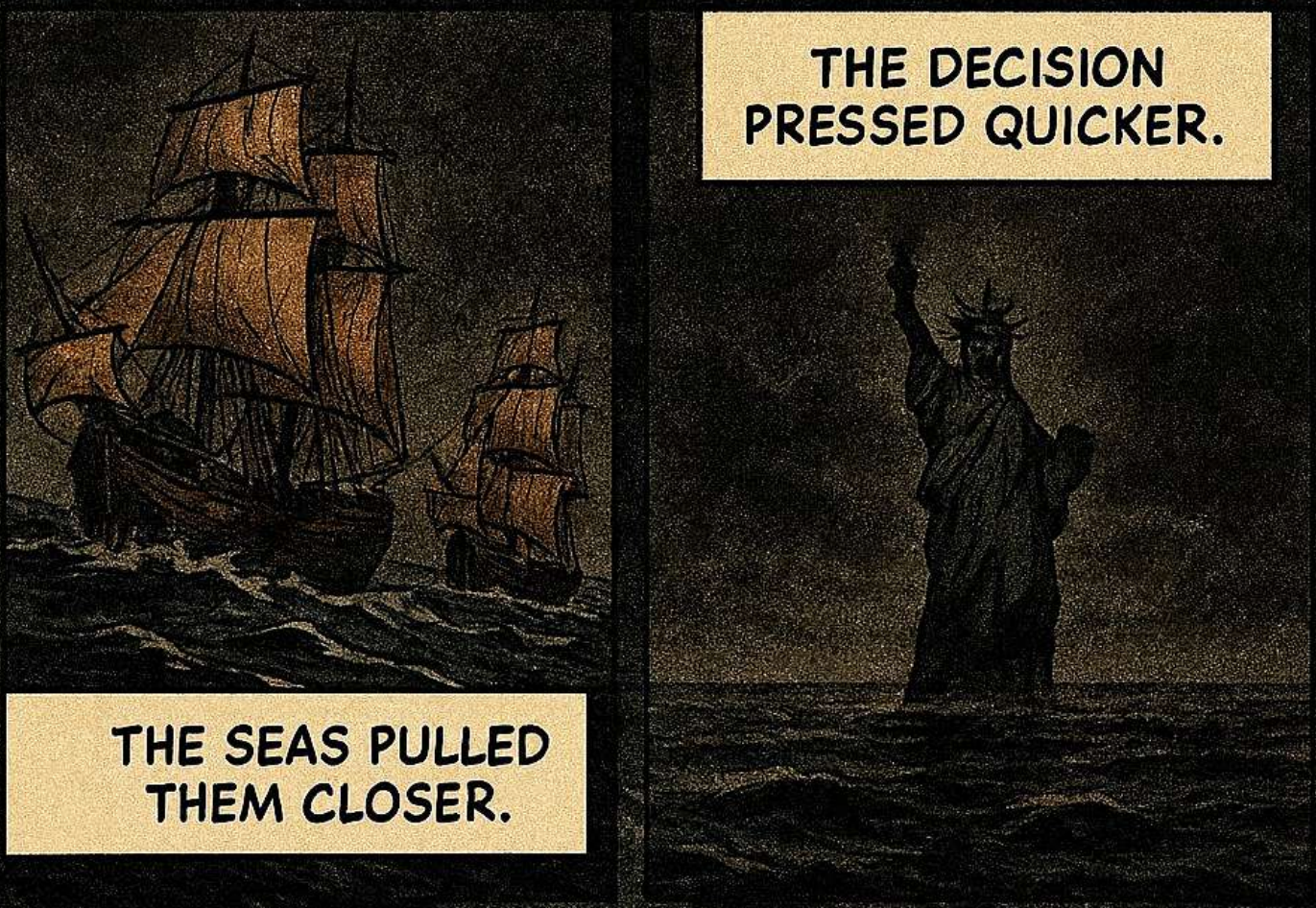
AND HIS PEOPLE CHEERED,

HOORAAY! WE'RE FREE!

BUT THE WISE CAPTAIN GREW PALE.
HE TREMBLED, HE KNEW THE SIGN.
'Turn back,' he whisper.
Then lauder, he cried,
TURN BACK!

THIS CANNOT BE THE SHORE–
LOOK AT HER—

DO YOU NOT KNOW EVEN THE DEVIL MASQUERADES AS AN ANGEL OF LIGHT?


THE DECISION PRESSED QUICKER.
THE SEAS PULLED THEM CLOSER.

THE FOOLISH CAPTAIN SHOUTED ACROSS THE WATERS:
Why do you tremble, Captain?
Do you not see her crown?
This is our kingdom! Our land of Freedom!

NO, YOU FOOL,
IT IS NO KINGDOM– IT A SNARE.
HAVE YOU NOT ESCAPED THE WRATH OF OUR FOES?
THERE'S NO LIGHT IN THIS TORCH.
IF YOU GO, YOU AND YOUR CREW WILL BE PUT BACK INTO CH- AINS.

THE FOOLISH CAPTAIN LAUGHED AND MOCKED:
Ahhh! ALWAYS AFRAID, ALWAYS DOUBTING!
YOU WOUD KEEP YOUR PEOPLE WANDERING IN THE DARK SEA FOREVER, WOUDN'T YE?
WHILE I BRING MINE INTO PARADISIE.

LOOK AT THEM– THEY REJOICE!
BUT YOURS REMAIN SILENT AND AFRAID.
WHILE I BRING MINE INTO PARADISE.
IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DEAD SEA.

THE WISE LIFTED HIS VOICE AGAIN:
'NO YOU FOOL
BETTER TO WANDER IN THE SEA WITH HIM
THAN TO BOW TO DEATH.
THE FOOLISH CAPTAIN LAUGHED:
FAREWELL, SCALLYWAG!

I BEST NOT SEE YER THERE AT THE SHORE BEGGING FOR DINNER.
GO FETCH SOME FISH IN THE SEA—
FAREWELL

AND THE FOOLISH DOCKED AT THE SHORE, WHERE TIIE CITY OF PLEASURE SPREAD BEFORE THEM
HOTEL
SCREENS BLAZED.
THEY THOUGHT THEY HAD REACHED FREEDOM... AND HAD ONLY ENTERED ANOTHER CAGE.

THE WISE SHIP TURNED ITS BOW AWAY.
THOUGH THE SEA WAS DARKER. THOUGH THE JOURNEY WAS LONGER.
..THEY SOUGHT A LAND UNSEEN.
A KINGDOM NOT BUILT BY HUMAN HANDS.